

Musings

VOL. 3

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No. 1

EDITORIALS

The Coming Task

Within a very few week, Phi Mu will find herself in the midst of another strenuous rushing season. Most of the Brothers know that we are in for a hard fight but few of them realize the actual propensity of our task or the difficulties under which we will be working.

Firstly, Fraternities at Lehigh will, for the first time, be laboring under a set of rushing rules and putting them to the test of practicality. Compliance with these rules will naturally be a drawback in the beginning but in this we are on an equal basis with the other houses. Systematized rushing is something that Lehigh has felt the need of for a long time.

Secondly, the coming season will be different from preceding ones in that we will no longer live "three doors from the fire house on Wine Street," for by that time we will most likely be established in a new home. This is really a serious consideration because it means that we will have to be all "set" in the new house before the opening of school.

This is the proposition we are about to face and it is up to every man to work from this minute on for his Chapter. September 19 is the final day set for the return of the Residents. But everyone should make an effort to get to town earlier for there will be plenty of work for every man who shows up.

The opportunities this fall are very great. A glance at the list of new men will show that Ray Walters has a larger Freshman class lined up this year than ever before and the Fraternity man who does not take full advantage of this fact is a "dead-head", pure and simple.

So now, Brothers, it is up to us. Let us see how much of the old spirit we have secreted in our veins during the summer. Let us show others what it means to have pep, what it means to work for results and get them. We no longer have a small house and therefore cannot afford to stop at six or seven new men. We want all of the Alpha Chi

type that we can get and then some! Let us be able, at the end of the rushing season, to say that we are instilling Alpha Chi Rho unity into a bunch of chaps who are the cream of the Class of 1924, a credit to Phi Mu.

And now just a word to you Graduates. Analyse yourselves! Ask yourselves the question, "Have I done all that is in my power for my Fraternity since I have left college?" To those who must answer "No" we offer a chance to once more bring the dormant spirit to the surface. Look up every man in your vicinity who is coming to Lehigh and inform Dick Schubert at once, as to the prospects. You graduates have greater opportunities for getting to know these men than the Residents have and we need your cooperation. So now, Brother Graduate, show us what you can do!

Let us again remind the Resident Chapter that September 19 is the day set for the opening of the bombardment. By that time we want to be past the "on your mark" stage—we want to be all "set" with Alpha Chi Rho spirit oozing out on all sides. All together now, boys—Resident and Graduate alike—LET'S GO!

Generosity

Elsewhere in this venerable sheet you will find the details concerning our new domicile, and, upon reading it, you will realize that it is a BIG house with a capital B. The furniture which we now possess would just about fit nicely into the so-called "Servants' Quarters."

All of which means that every one of us will have to do some rummaging around at home in search of anything in the line of furniture and other furnishings, and send or bring it to Bethlehem. Everyone of us has a store room at home with plenty of useless articles which in our new home, would be astonishingly useful. So let's jazz it up! We want anything that looks like rugs, carpets, pictures, frames, curtains, chairs, tables, desks, linoleum, electric light fixtures, pillows, cushions, dainties, ash trays, books, vases, more cushions, Davenport, rockers, still more cushions—in fact, anything which will fit into a house, will be acceptable, excepting Ouija boards. And don't hesitate to bring anything which was overlooked in the above list.

The reason we emphasize cushions so vehemently is that we have seen the house and have taken particular notice of all the window seats and little private nooks, which made us think of house parties and what a house party in such a place would mean without cushions.

Why, it would be worse than a blind man left to roam in a Turkish harem! Hence, don't forget the cushions, along with everything else you can lay your hands on. This means you, too, Mr. Brother Graduate!

Rushing Rules

The exact wording of the Rushing Regulations as passed upon by the Interfraternity Council is as follows:

Rule 1: No man shall be bid to any Fraternity at Lehigh from the end of the preceding college year until 6 P. M. three weeks after college opens, providing that the man be registered in college before he is bid.

Rule 2: Men will be allowed to live in Fraternity houses during the three week period of bidding.

Rule 3: A bulletin board will be placed in Drown Hall upon which the names of all men living in Fraternity houses must be posted for five days before they may be bid, and the man's name must be posted by the Fraternity within 24 hours after he enters the house.

Rule 4: There shall be no rushing of Freshmen, outside of Fraternity houses after 8 P. M. until the close of the rushing season. A petition will be sent to the Arcadia to the effect that Freshmen may not be on the street after 8 P. M. during the rushing season.

Rule 5: A copy of the rules adopted by the Council will be placed in the Freshmen Bible and any other desirable publicity will be given them. Also, an officer of the Council will speak to the Freshmen at the beginning of the college year, explaining the rules to them.

Remember those Building Loan pledges! See that you get your installments in when due and even before they are due. Three years from now we hope to be thru with running all over town looking for some creaky shack to live in as we have been—so don't forget those pledges! Keep in mind our object—to build and own and maintain a substantial Chapter House.

Musings

PUBLISHED BY PHI MU OF ALPHA CHI RHO

EDITORIAL BOARD.

CHARLES JAGELS, '22, Editor J. ALLEN GARDY, '20, Grad. Editor
JULIAN W. GARDY, '23, Asst. Editor NEWTON P. COX, '22, Business Mgr.

What They Have Been Doing

The American Steel and Wire Co., of Trenton, was in need of a good and steady baseball pitcher in early June this year, and Jim Conroy, '23, feeling that he fitted this description, applied for the job. For some unknown reason, they accepted him, and he is now doing the mound duty for the Company team. He has been quite successful, winning his first two games by 3-0 and 3-2 scores and in the meantime pulling his team into a tie for first place. We have to admit that Jim is good. In between the games, Jim works—yes, actually works—in the shop. He has been made first class machinist and is coming along fine.

Al Barthold, '21, is spending eight hours out of every day in the Bethlehem Post Office, but refrains to tell us what is done in the other sixteen. We can't imagine why he wishes it to remain unpublished, but we just wish to warn him not to do anything that the other good Brothers wouldn't do.

Dicky Schubert, '19, (we must use the '19) is back to his old job with the Hamilton Lumber Company. We know that Dicky will be back strong next year and from his letter we take it that it is going to be a big year (or had we better say "half a year"?) for him. He has great plans, and we know that what Dicky plans generally goes through.

Jake Jagels, '22, has been spending part of his vacation in attending another college. Jake didn't seem to get enough college last year, so he is spending six weeks at the Columbia Summer School, trying to put a little French and Psychology in the back of his head. Jake, too, is becoming quite anxious to return to the "new dump", as he terms it, since we have been ushered out of 454 Vine.

Wash Gardy, '23, has been what people would call a "gentleman of leisure" this summer. His eyes have cleared up slowly and will

soon be in good shape for work again. He finds time to do a little newspaper work for two local papers, and has been re-elected to his post of official scorer for the Doylestown nine. These and a few other things at least keep him out of mischief.

Arn Todd, '23, is employed by the Lehigh Valley R. R. and is now residing at Perth Amboy, N. J. He is rooming in a sleeper with about a dozen other men, one of whom is our esteemed Bolshevik, Bert Bottomley. He is working hard, but is having a pretty good time. He too, is falling for the call of the "filthy lucre", but we expect him back strong in the fall.

Chippy Drew, '22, is another one of Uncle Sam's little assistants, but that isn't all that he does. He says that he starts to work early in the morning and stays on the beach until about 11 o'clock when he wanders up to the Post Office. There he puts in eight short hours and then wanders back to the beach and the boardwalk. It isn't such a bad life, is it? But we do think that Chippy does work a little, because now since he has made his boss sick, someone has to work.

Dinnie Bush, '22, chose Summer School for the first half of his vacation and is now just about getting through. Between schools he found time to run down to Perth Amboy and help the Lehigh Valley R. R. out by his able assistance. He is planning to remain around home for the rest of the summer after he finishes Summer School in readiness to help the Brothers who are going to journey to Bethlehem to see about the new house.

Clem Fretz, '22, has been a soldier boy for the greater part of this summer and was at the R. O. T. C. Infantry Camp at Camp Devens, Mass. He was in the Fourth Company with most of the other Lehigh men, although there were no Alpha Chi Rho men with him. About every week-end the company made a little expedition and he says he had a good time. During the week, however, he had to work like — well, very hard, you know. Nevertheless, he had the privilege of being cadet captain on two occasions. After this, Clem took a position in the Electrical Department of the John A. Roebing Sons Co. and expects to remain there until college opens in the fall. Meanwhile, he is yearning for Bishopthorpe.

Al Johnson, '23, was another Summer School student and has just returned home. After spending some little time "chasing around" and having a good time at the shore, he has settled down and taken a position as supply clerk for the Ellison Construction Company. They

make Al work pretty hard and he is kept busy climbing ladders and stairways between the first and eighth floors, for they didn't know he was coming and, hence, didn't get the elevators in for him. Al has to get up at 7 A. M., and judging from things at college last year, that must be quite a task for him.

Newt Cox, '23, has been out at Williamsburg, Pa., acting as an electrician's helper ever since he got permission from Bill Esty to be relieved of summer school. He is employed by the Day and Zimmerman Company of Philadelphia. Newt admits that the town is mighty slow and outside of a ball team, which he saw once and doesn't wish to see again, and movies three times a week, the town is just "dead." He threatens to leave town every Saturday night when the local band plays for the benefit of the citizens. But if he can live through that, we guess he can stand what he will hear at college next year.

Eddie Fincke, '23, is home at present, and taking things easy. He is in pretty good shape now, after his bad attack of pneumonia and although he isn't doing anything as yet, he has several projects in mind. We are sorry that Eddie lost so much time last spring, but we are hoping that he feels that it is worth while to come back to college this fall. It would seem funny not to have Eddie with us, for what would we do without our Galli Curci?

Bert Bottomley, '19, is another one of the Brothers who is employed by the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co. He is working at Perth Amboy and has the position of brakeman in the yards. He and other Brothers who are there continually see the strikers parading by, armed with bricks and clubs. They never attack more than two together and so it is pretty safe to go out with a bunch. However, there is a moral in: "Keep out of Perth Amboy." We are hoping that Bert will see his way clear to return to Lehigh again next fall and finish up. He expects to stay at Perth Amboy until September 1, when he will go back to Roanoke. At present he doesn't know whether he will reside there permanently or not.

Brother Fielder Israel, '22, sends us word that he has been the side-kick of Dinnie Bush during the most of the summer at Mr. Lehigh's college. He has been engaged in attending both summer schools between which he found time to make a little money from the Lehigh Valley R. R. by bumming down at Perth Amboy. Since school he has been home loafing and expects to remain there until he decides to go back to Bethlehem to help out with Phi Mu's House difficulties. He says "if" he is coming back to college, but we know he is, so get ready, Eagle!

The whereabouts of Mark Armstrong, '21, are mysteriously unknown. It's just like the old sleuth to play a trick like that on us. We'd like to imagine him oiling generators somewhere but you never can tell about that fellow.

The news comes from Dilberry Park that Brother Charlie Israel, '23, is a "one-fourth fledged" chauffeur. Charlie sure is taking it easy from the dope we are able to secure. He takes a couple of old ladies out in the auto about two hours a day and during the rest of the day he decorates the burning sands, while at night he walks the boards with the fair ladies or visits all the well-known joints. It is said, and we believe it, that Charlie knows all the pets of the beach—and a few not of the beach. All right, wise bird, have your fun now, and come back strong in the fall.

Through the kindness of Brother Richard Schubert, we have finally learned of the whereabouts of Brothers Buck Snavely, '22, and Pat Flanagan, '20. We were rather tempted to send the little poem entitled, "How Did You Die?" to their last address, but Dick's letter proved to be a life saver. Through this kind personage, we find that Brother Buck is really working! He is employed in the Construction Department of the Viscose Company, of Roanoke, Va., who are silk manufacturers. Buck expects at the present time to enter Wharton School, U. of P., this fall. Brother Pat has become a salesman in the automobile line, and now runs and demonstrates for the Paige Sales and Service Company, of Wilmington, N. C. Stick at it, Pat, and you may bring a Paige back to college next fall when you come.

In Regard to the New House

To begin with, 454 Vine Street has been definitely sold and this means that we must be out of the house by September 1. Don Bush, in charge of the proposition of finding a new home, investigated every house available in Bethlehem with little success. There were plenty of opportunities to buy but very few to rent. The only possibility was the former Kappa Sigma House on the other side of the river. The rent which we would have had to pay for this house, however, was far in excess of what we have been accustomed to paying.

This was the only prospect until, thanks to Don's father, we were placed in touch with the agent in charge of the vacant house at Third and Wyandotte Streets, directly opposite the Church of the Nativity. This was originally the home of the Sayres and was later occupied by the Chi Phis. It has been vacant for over a year, flourishing the sign

"For Sale." However, through Mr. Bush's persuasion, the owner, Mr. Robert Wilbur, has consented to rent it to us, without lease, until he sees fit to sell the property, when he will give us sixty days' notice. This house is, by far, more desirable than the old K. S. home as to location and appearance, as well as to the terms of rental. Several Brothers have examined the house and the deal is pretty definitely closed. The rent is but \$10.00 in excess of what was paid for our former home. However, we will have to do our own repairing, which, considering the condition of the place, will amount to quite a sum. Nevertheless, it is the only desirable proposition and well worth the price.

The house contains no less than 20 large rooms with "oodles" of windows and closets. The property also has an extensive lawn with a tennis court adjoining.

But the house needs a general fixing and cleaning-up and the more Brothers who return during the early part of the month, the better its condition will be for the rushing season. There is enough work to keep every Resident busy for a week. We will move before September 1.

The Banquet

May 22 is now a forgotten date but it still recalls pleasant memories to those Brothers who attended Phi Mu's Third Annual Banquet. The main purpose of a Chapter Banquet is to bring the Residents and Graduates together amid the jovial spirit and good fellowship of the banquet hall, to bring a successful year to a fitting close. In fact, it is just a formal Bull-fest. This Banquet was all of that and then some. Hank Shockley radiated all over the place, in the position of Toastmaster (and a very capable one he proved to be); Al Gardy, Vic Wysocki and Johnny Timmons, the newly hatched graduates gave their opinions on life in general; Walt Wooley surprised us by taking not more than twenty of the five minutes allowed for his speech; and Charles Hobby Bassford, the National Council's representative, further surprised us most happily by "telling a few new ones, breezy and snappy" instead of telling us what to do and what not to do. All told, it was a very successful affair. It was further enhanced by the performance of several of the Irving Berlin classics, vocally, as well as musically. The whole evening was *tres bien*.

The entire Resident Chapter was on hand to greet the seven Graduates who were able to attend. At the Fourth Annual Banquet however, we hope to greet at least thirty Graduates. Let's hope we get our hope.

Student Life

- 7 A. M. (Third floor). Fretz: "What business haf you got layink in bed? You can't make no profits dis way!"
- 7:30-7:45 (Dining Room). Brothers very busily engaged in eating and marveling at Buck Snavelly being down to breakfast on time.
- 7:46 A. M. (Dining room). Arn Todd slips in the room and begs a breakfast from Mrs. Wien.
- 7:47 A. M. (Dining Room). Chip Drew and Jake Jagels proceed as Arn Todd.
- 8 A. M. (Front door). A rush of the unfortunates who have a first hour on.
- 8:20 A. M. (Hall). Rush of the few letter-lovers who got up for their mail instead of classes.
- 8:20-9 A. M. (Lower rooms). Moaning of the disappointed Brothers and smiles of the joyful receivers of Uncle Sam's mail.
- 9-12 A. M. (House). Rush on the hours to classes; a little studying; maybe a little African game for the entertainment of the Brothers; a little music by Jake Jagels; plenty of "noise" by Charlie Israel, Chippy Drew, Mark Armstrong and Al Johnson.
- 12:10 P. M. (Dining room). Brothers enjoying one of Mrs. Wien's fine dinners (with plenty of onions). Remarks passed on nearly every subject, including those about Arn Todd's friend, Mary McKisky; Al Gardy's and Eagle Israel's "I stuff"; Charlie Israel and his four-cylinder "Westcott"; and Dinnie Bush's ability to spit over the game room balcony.
- 12:35-1 P. M. (Lower rooms). Jim Conroy favors the Brothers with his instrumental solos—both of them! Al Johnson tears the strings off his instrument, while all the Brothers combine their *mel-odious* voices in some familiar song.
- 1 P. M. (Front rooms). Unfortunates again journey up the hill, while the forlorn letter-watchers remain in the front room for an hour's anxious wait for the champion tobacco chewer of the U. S. mail carriers.
- 1:55 P. M. (Hall). The postman arrives and consternation reigns supreme for several minutes. Brothers seize pink, green, yellow, blue, old rose and lavender envelopes and ardently rip them open. Silence for awhile except for the sobs of the broken-hearted.
- 2-6 P. M. (Campus). Going and coming of the Brothers to and from classes; athletic Brothers out for sports; ambitious assistant

managers on the job; others of lesser ambitions at home reading the "Cosmopolitan," "Red Book" and "Vanity Fair."

6:15 P. M. (Dining room). Brothers sit down for another repast and fail to notice that Eddie Fincke has left for Germantown. Brothers Dicky Schubert and Mark Armstrong have their usual battle; Charlie Israel, as expected, scores a few points on the side; Jim Conroy inserts his "horse laugh"; Newt Cox brushes back his "fore-lock"; Buck Snavelly takes fifteen minutes to tell a two-minute story; Wash Gardy stands up for his brother, Al; and Bert Bottomley continues his discussion of Bolshevik ideas.

About 6:35 P. M. (Dining room). Clem Fretz serves his "yaller puddin'."

6:40-7 P. M. (Front rooms). More music by Jake and more noise by the aforementioned quartet; Eagle Israel does his usual "prancing", Clem Fretz gets there in time to tune up his violin; a little "hot-hand".

7 P. M. (Front rooms). Movie-loving Brothers seize their hats and start for the Orpheum and the LoRenz; other lovers start for the Grand; others depart for elsewhere; while the ever-oppressed start for their desks.

9 P. M. (Hall). Great commotion as the Brothers return from the movies. "Great show"; "You ought to have gone!"; "I should have stayed at home."; "Oh boy, Bebe Daniels"; etc.

9:15 P. M. (House). Silence again reigns as Brothers pour over their books.

About 10 P. M. (Everywhere). Wash Gardy starts on his rounds for orders of ice cream, pie, cake, cigarettes, matches, candy, etc.

About 10:30 P. M. (Everywhere). Wash delivers his goods and all work stops. Munching of peanuts (especially by Al Gardy, ably assisted by Fielder Israel, if home, and Dicky Schubert) and scraping of ice cream boxes is prevalent. Johnny Timmons is busy using salves and ointments for his many ailments, while Newt Cox pesters the poor Brothers with his everlasting bills.

11-12 P. M. (Upstairs). Brothers occupied in studying and going to bed. Vic Wysocki and Clem Fretz have a wrestling match and Chippy Drew is kept busy trying to keep the noise down. A tennis ball usually becomes involved and has continued trips from the second to the third floor and back in pursuit of some Brother's tender spot. Chippy Drew gives a few wrestling instructions and then sees that the fire engine gets off to the fire all right. Pat Flanagan journeys off to bed with his "frosh

night cap" and Jake Jagels reads ignoble selections from Shakespeare.

12:01-2 A. M. (Bed). Snores from Wysocki. Rustling of sheets gives evidence of some late arrivals. Arn Todd tries to give away some of his secrets, but never finishes them.

Good-night!

All About the Whereabouts

Brother Muggsy Magee is still living in New Haven,—meanwhile putting the Aluminum Company of America on the map through his efforts as salesman.

Harry Kostenbauder is at present in the Mining Engineer corps of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company. He is living at Aristes, Columbia County, Pa., and nursing an injured finger.

Despite his fascination for Chestnut Street and Willow Grove, Tow Phipps travels for the Continental Mills, Inc., Germantown—but just because he knows something about it is no reason why he can pull the wool over our eyes. Tow IS NOT MARRIED.

Pete Reynolds works, during the day, for the Butterworth-Judson Corporation, and rooms at the Newark Y. M. C. A.—that is when he is not—somewhere else. Pete recently indulged in his weakness for Asbury Park and a mysterious person named Biggett. (per town note column of the "Asbury Park Daily Scandalizer.")

Baldy Stewart's recent B.S. degree made Al Gardy eligible to the remunerative position of office boy with N. W. Ayer & Son, Phila., Pa.—"the biggest and best advertising agency in the world". Just the other day Al got his first raise—(not in an elevator). He now empties the waste baskets instead of filling the inkwells.

Wallie Fry commutes to New York from Raspberry Park. There he delivers telegrams for the Western Union. Although we have not had the opportunity of seeing him in uniform we hear it fits very well. You know Wally always was a "lion" in a uniform—or was it something else?

Fritch is selling construction and industrial equipment such as locomotive cranes, coal elevating machinery and road parers for Edelen & Co., Phila. Recent reports seem to substantiate the information that Fritch is also single.

Our General Electric live wire, Bob Wieseman, now labors under the pretentious title of Special Engineer on Investigation and De-

velopment. On September 14th Bob announces that he will entangle himself in the holy bonds of matrimony despite the H. C. L. Somebody intimated that he would probably marry his fiancée. That would be just like Bob, wouldn't it?

Bill Barthold personally reports that he has plenty of work for the summer, both musically and *otherwise*. We trust that the "otherwise" can be satisfactorily explained since we know that Bill spends the day in the Credit Department of Bethlehem Steel. He also expresses the intention of again risking in the fall his good Lehigh reputation at that terribly rough Harvard Law School.

Circumstantial evidence seems to indicate that Gil Howard is a conductor. We draw this conclusion since we must have some kind of a conclusion and Gil has neglected to inform us as to his whereabouts or whatdoings. Fritch furnished the evidence that one day he saw Gil "openly and intentionally hop off a train in Reading." For the sake of euphony we therefore infer that he must be a conductor—Q.E.D. He is well and his address is 1444 Market St., Harrisburg, as always. (also per L. A. Fritchman.)

Walt Wooley, the esteemed Treasurer of the Phi Mu Building and Loan Association (excuse the gentle reminder), is also official Sec.-Treas. of the Monterey Pharmacy and enjoying excellent health and temporarily escaping Charles Ponzi's fate. Like all other "big business" kings he is wearing a Harding button.

Brother George Nelson Wescoat has lately resigned his position (?) with New York Ship, expecting to connect after a while with some manufacturing concern. He is lucky enough to have SEVERAL in view.

We forgot to tell you when we were discussing live wires that Vic Wysocki has placed his Lehigh Training (taken from Raymond Walter's Alumni Speech 1920) at the disposal of the General Dyspeptic Co. After reviewing our geography we agree with Vic that Schenectady is not so awfully far from Saratoga Springs where they pull off a lot of horseplay. Vic says there is a set of golf links up there but we understand they have holes in them and can't be used. Too bad! He also intimates that "all that pours is not spring water" in Saratoga. They have milk, and iced tea, and grape juice, and....?

That Chesty kid from Noble is trying to be a chip off the old block by grabbing his dad's job. This is only a facetious way of saying that Frank is working for his father. No invitations have yet been received.

Brother Ralph Schultz, the boy from Belfry, Pa., fills a job with J. F. Buchanan Co., Phila., a live supply house (so called because of live wires) which sells anything from a pocket flash light to central power equipment. He says "stop around even if you don't want to buy anything" and he will prove to you that he has "no bats in his Belfry."

Frederick William deWysocki is back at work with the International Paper Company of New York City resting up from his two week's vacation. Fred is restless and wants to get on the road. He says if he does he *may* go to Central Pennsylvania in which case the Resident Chapter *might* see quite a bit of him this winter.

George Weber was back in civilization long enough to get married and to secure a hair cut. After committing these extravagances he returned to his log cabin in the wild and woolly west. He is now attending to the details and intricacies of the pay roll, bills, etc., for his oil-producing uncle. Can you imagine George associating with "gushers"? Not unless they talk Catasaquian.

Johnny Timmons fortunately is drawing a right good salary for doing nothing in Hastings & Timmons Big Store. As soon as his throat heals satisfactorily he expects to go into the lumber business in North Carolina with S. W. Truitt & Co. We imagine Johnny got his knowledge of lumber from the use of a slide rule, splitting kindling for Mrs. Wien, or contact with the heads of some of our Freshmen.

Shaef is much married. After spending two weeks bungalowing he went to his uncle's farm situated within a stone's throw of the town pump of Fairview Village. Here he works extremely hard chasing one of Bernie's favorites, the Fordson tractor, over the fields, and galloping over the country in a Reo six with his wife.

By the way, Bernie has bought a house in Bethlehem, fixed it all up and settled down with his family in solid comfort. He wears dirty clothes to work and therefore draws enormous pay envelopes from the Bethlehem Steel Co. He may enter College when opening day rolls around.

Brother Jake Reitzel and Mrs. Reitzel motored down to see the Resident Chapter on Alumni Day, and immediately returned to the wilds of New Jersey from whence they came—and nothing has been heard from them since.

Bob Cook and Ike Bush are co-operating with Charlie Schwab so as to insure dividends on the Bethlehem Steel stock. When Bob

leaves in the afternoon he turns the Forge Plant over to Ike for the night. Ike kids the Hunkies into believing they are working.

Hank Shockley is busy testing out some new hair restorer, and takes a dancing lesson once a week at Willow Grove Park. Shock thinks he never can learn that dance known as "The Lemon Squeeze." Trust Shock! It is unimportant and perhaps uninteresting for us to know where he works. Maybe he doesn't know himself.

Unless the cannibals have gotten in some dirty work or the pirates have again raised their black flag, Brad Hooper is still sailing for Africa as mate on his father's merchant ship.

Brother Slim is out in New Mexico and writes that he is getting along pretty well although he doesn't know just when he will be ready to come back. Slim thirsts for knowledge of the doings of the Resident Chapter.

Jim Neely writes from Twin Lakes, where he is spending the summer, that in the fall he intends to go to the University of Michigan to take Mechanical and Civil Engineering.

Engagement

Brother Robert W. Wieseman, '16, to Miss Rae A. Lee, of Schenectady, N. Y. Miss Lee is a graduate of the New York State College, and a member of the Psi Gamma Sorority.

Fraternity Basketball

For the benefit of those Brothers who did not hear of the sad ending of the Fraternity Basket Ball League, we will state here that Alpha Chi Rho lost out in the semi-finals and Phi Delta Theta took the cup. Just as we were about to claim the trophy, Eddie Fincke was taken sick with pneumonia, Dinnie Bush broke his ankle, and Wash Gardy had to leave college on account of his eyes. This just about broke up our team, taking our two forwards and a good guard. However, those who were left played the Chi Psi team and lost out by only a few points. The Chi Psi team held Captain Al Gardy down and without him ringing them in, we were rather at a loss for points. Brothers Schubert, Flanagan, Cox, Armstrong and Gardy were our warriors.

We want Phi Mu to have a 100% life subscription to "The Garnet and White." If you haven't one, don't wait to be asked, but send word to Brother Callaghan. He will fix you up in no time.

When Thorny Calls the Roll

(Editor's Note: *There is treachery in our ranks! One of us has turned poet! Upon reading the following product of his genius, however, we find less cause for worry, because he isn't a very good poet, after all. The author refuses to divulge his name and we can't blame him. Incidentally he calls himself the "Sage of Mechanic Street."*)

When Thorny calls the roll, boys
That's when we retain,
Back to the same old grind, boys,
To Beslem we sojoin
When Thorny calls the roll.

With a feeling of regret,
And a kiss lest she forget,
We leave our dear old summer goil
To lead a life of woiik and toil,
When Thorny calls the roll.

Once more we go to Shorty,
To Snatty and to Dutchy,
To Lazy Jack and Baldy,
To Benny and to Googey,
When Thorny calls the roll.

Back again to Mealey's,
Ain't it a terrible hole?
We re-infest the Colly,
When Thorny calls the roll.

VERY ANONYMOUS

All of the graduate chapter should send news for "Musings" and "The Garnet and White" to Brother J. A. Gardy.

For "Musings" January 15, May 1 and August 5; for "The Garnet and White" February 10, August 12, October 10 and December 10. We expect to send you reminders of these dates, but if they don't arrive, don't wait for them, but just look over these dates and send the news anyway.

Resident Chapter

OFFICERS

'E, C. S. Schubert, '19	'G, C. H. Jagels, '22.
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'IS, A. J. Barthold, '21.	Phi, J. M. Conroy, '23.
'I, F. P. Flanagan, '20.	Chapt. Cor., F. Israel, '22.

MEMBERS

M. S. Armstrong, E. E., '20.	J. C. Fretz, E. E., '22.
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B. S. Bottomley, C. E., '19.	F. Israel, Ch. E., '22.
D. M. Bush, Ch. E., '22.	C. H. Israel, Jr., Ch. E., '23.
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N. P. Cox, E. E., '23.	A. W. Johnson, E. E., '23.
L. L. Drew, B. S., '22	C. S. Schubert, E. M., '19.
E. J. Fincke, E. M., '23.	S. E. Snavelly, Ch. E., '22.
F. P. Flanagan, E. M., '20.	J. A. Todd, Met., '23.

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(Notify Editor immediately of change of address.)

Armstrong, Morris S., '20.	Red Bank, N. J.
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Barthold, Allen J., '21.	128 E. North St., Bethlehem, Pa.
Begg, C. T., ex-'21.	34 Richardson St., Bridgeport, Conn.
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Bottomley, Bertram S., '19.	440 Highland Ave., Roanoke, Va.
Bush, I. M., ex-'19.	1135 Russell Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.
Bush, D. M., '22.	1135 Russell Ave, Bethlehem, Pa.
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Kostenbauder, Harry, ex-'21	Aristes, Pa.
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Wooley, Walter R., '19	

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 de Wysocki, Frederick W., ex-'22....512 Fifth Ave., Asbury Park, N. J.
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